

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,

O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
For One Year.....
For Six Months.....
For Three Months.....

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER.

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor

VOLUME XXXIII.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JUNE 8, 1911.

NUMBER 23

WOMAN'S WAY THE SUREST

Gets Quick Action Where Man Would Have Argued for Half an Hour.

A writer in the New York Globe tells of a young woman who, he believes, is not inferior to any man in the management of the affairs of life. She bought a small farm, and was busy overseeing the work on it.

The other day she ordered a telephone installed, and the company's workmen started in. Presently the "boss" called her out to the lawn. "We can't run the wire in without damaging that tree," he said, pointing to a fine old elm near the piazza. "It can't be done."

"Very well," replied the young woman smiling, "then you needn't put in the phone," and she re-entered the house.

"Did the electricians go away?" asked the correspondent, who assuredly believes that a man should think twice before insisting upon his boasted mental superiority to the other sex.

"No, sir. They put in the phone—and without harming the tree."

A man, now, he concludes, "would have argued a half hour over the matter."

EXTRA ALLOWANCE FOR KIDS

Wise Housekeeper Lays Down Safe Rule for the Entertainment of Children.

They just had received a telephone message that Mr. and Mrs. Rankin were over in town with little Bennie, and would drop in for luncheon if it would be convenient—and they had said of course it would be. They then hastily examined the contents of the larder.

"We seem to be rather low on chocolate," announced Jessica, "but probably there is enough if we are careful. We can give Bennie a little cup."

"Don't ever think it," warned mother, hastily. "Pick out the biggest cup for Bennie and be prepared to refill it a few times. You and I will take little cup or none; but don't ever think a child—especially a growing boy—isn't going to want the most of everything. If you make such a mistake you are likely to come face to face with the most terrible embarrassments. A much safer rule is to allow double, at least, for each child."

Country With Only One Bank

There are no public banking institutions in the Dominican Republic, and but one private bank with agencies in the more important towns which buys and sells drafts, makes loans, and is the repository of the government funds.

Buying and selling drafts is an important course of revenue to this bank and also to many private individuals.

Money is easily placed at almost any time at one and one-half per cent, a month, and sometimes at two and two and one-half per cent, with first class real estate or personal security. Long time loans of large amounts are placed at 12 per cent, per annum. Municipalities, borrowing money for improvements and other purposes, pay one per cent a month.

There are very few depositors in the local bank. Most of the well-to-do people, both among the merchants and farmers, never think of depositing their money, but have small private safes or secret hoardings in some other manner—Moody's Magazine.

Housekeeping and Business

Mothers should remember that when their daughters become wives they must know values—not only the values of food and clothing, but the values of time and patience of perseverance and of forbearance. Unless they have been taught these, how are they to make success in life? How can they help the man whose future lies to a certain extent in their hands, to make that future worth while? In housekeeping there is just as much business method required as in the management of a large corporation. So many things to see to—a certain amount of money to manage, so many results to get at by the end of each year.

Birds Killed in Migration

According to advice from the Caucasus millions of singing birds which every winter used to find a warm retreat on the southern slopes of the forest clad mountains of the Caucasus have suddenly been surprised by the intense cold and severe snowstorms while they were on their way from the north.

The sides of the mighty mountains, the highest in Europe, and the shores of the Black sea are now strewn with small corpses of singing birds, especially bullfinches, goldfinches, robins, redbreasts, fly-catchers and other birds which in the summer mostly visit these shores.

How Birds Keep Warm

The high temperature of birds enables them to resist cold more effectively than they could otherwise do. Whereas blood beat in man is 98.4 degrees Fahrenheit, it is 107 degrees in the domestic fowl, and more in some other birds.

Nevertheless they feel the cold cruelly, as you may see any frosty night if you visit an ivy creeper and wall with a lantern; the sparrows nestled together in a closely packed mass, and if there be a blizzard you may be sure the birds will have chosen its exterior as their roosting place for the sake of such warmth as it may give.

The Avalanche

CURIOS PHASE OF IDIOTY

Man Will Lie in Bed and Shiver Rather Than Get Up for Extra Wraps.

Perhaps a man never realizes so surely what a fool he is as when he wakes up on a cold night with the feeling that there is not enough covering on the bed. While he is perfectly aware that he is shivering all his powers of action seem to have deserted him. He will no doubt draw his knees up close to his chin, but that is about all he will do to relieve his suffering.

All this time, strange to say, his mind is just as capable of thinking as if he were not in a half daze. He realizes fully that in his wardrobe, within a few feet of him, are enough extra wraps to laugh the cold to scorn and make him the happiest man in the world. Yet he will huddle himself into a cramped position, and lie awake to hear his teeth chatter rather than get out of bed and walk a few feet.

All this time he recognizes the fact that he is a fool and though he inwardly curses himself for his timidity, some strange spell seems to be cast over him that prevents his doing what he should do. There he shivers until sleep comes to his aid. In the morning he will vow never again to be such a coward, though he knows in his heart that when the thing occurs again he will be just as big a fool as before.

Numismatist Shows Test That Seldom Fails to Reveal Dates on Worn Coins

Lying on the table in front of a numismatist was an old copper coin. It had experienced hard usage.

"Can you read the date and the inscription?" inquired the collector.

The visitor inspected the specimen, but, although he had the aid of a magnifying glass, he confessed that the numbers and figures were illegible.

"Let me assist you," the collector remarked. Going to the kitchen range he thrust an ordinary coal shovel into the fire and permitted it to remain there until red hot. Withdrawing it, he dropped the coin on the utensil, and it speedily became as red-hot as the shovel itself. Immediately the date, 1794, shone brightly in glowing figures on the reverse side of the coin, and similar treatment revealed the words United States of America on the reverse. This test, according to the numismatist, seldom fails with any coin, even when the inscriptions have been worn so perfectly smooth that they are invisible to the naked eye.

Costumes of Fish Skins

Among the most wonderful garments worn at the present day are the curious fish-skin dresses of the wealthy women of the Gold tribe, living along the Amur river, East Siberia. Though they can neither read nor write these people are producing astonishing ornaments, designs and embroidery work.

The Sisters

"What a dainty little person Miss Blooming is!" exclaimed a very young man at an hotel reception one Monday afternoon.

"Yes," agreed his companion, laconically.

"Such a little perfect figure! And those beautiful little hands! Surely no mannequin could produce an effect like that; it must come from nature aided by rest."

"I guess so."

"But here's something I've always noticed. See that gaunt awkward girl standing beside her? Girls always get some ugly person to show them off by contrast. Look at the big red hands of the second one. Ain't it fierce? Who's that fright, anyhow?"

That's Miss Blooming's older sister. She washes and irons Miss Blooming's party gowns for her.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Examples of Matrimony

Wedlock seems to be in a bad way in the mountains of the Dauphine. The confirmed bachelors of the country have decided to meet every month and toast concubinity. Invitations are sent out with the information: "Good feeding, good drinking, much laughter, much dancing."

An added insult to matrimony is that the invitation have been sent to all spinsters who have "put on St. Katherine's cap;" that is to say, who are over 25, and are therefore presumed to be on the high road to old maidhood. The confirmed bachelors announce their intention of eating, drinking, laughing and dancing with the old maids every month. But their very hardness may be their undoing.

How He Ate the Hay

There are still some mighty eaters left. Not long ago a Berlin market porter undertook, for a wager, to put away in one sitting six mutton chops, 12 eggs, a goose, a duck, six pounds of potatoes and 22 pounds of hay. Difficulties were anticipated with the last course, and large sums were laid against the accomplishment of the feat. The ingenious porter solved the difficulty by calling for a cigarette after he had finished the duck. He then set light to the hay, pounded the ashes up with the potatoes, and swallowed the lot. After a heated discussion the referee declared him the winner.

Too Practical an Argument

"Who was it?" shouted the suffragette leader. "who was it that did most to elevate woman?"

"Why—the man who invented those high French heels," said a voice in the audience.

"Brave girl! How do you earn money?"

"Well, father gives me \$10 for every singing lesson I don't take now, sir!"

The Avalanche

STRENGTH C.

Single Thread Supports Weight Equal to Four Times Weight of Spider Himself.

The strength of the spider, and of the materials it employs, is something almost incomprehensible, when the size of the insect and the thickness of its thread are taken into account. Recent experiments have shown that a single thread of a web made by a spider which weighed 64 milligrams supported endwise a weight of four grams, or 74 times the weight of the spider itself.

When, therefore, a spider spins a web to let himself down from the ceiling, or from the branch of a tree, and we see him descending without perceiving his thread at all, we may be perfectly sure that he is not only in no danger of falling, but that he could carry 73 other spiders down with him on his invisible rope. Knowing this fact with reference to single thread, we need not be surprised that the threads of a web, interwoven and reinforced one by another, have a very considerable strength and are able to hold bees and wasps, themselves very powerful in proportion to their size, and to bend without breaking under a weight of dew or rain.

TO READ COIN INSCRIPTIONS

I Know the Diseases of Both Sexes Like an Open Book. I have Been Curing Them for 49 Years. In fact, My Entire Life Has Been Devoted to Curing Where Others Have Failed.

I Have Changed Hundreds Upon Hundreds of Nervous Wrecks Into Fine, Strong Men and Women. I Accept No Case I Cannot Cure.

I Especially invite all discouraged and disatisfied ones who have been treated with due care to write me fully and frankly about their case. It will cost you nothing to do this, but it will bring me great pleasure to help you. I have spent my whole life in the study and cure of chronic diseases, and my knowledge and experience in this field is unique. I have a speciality in the treatment of nervous diseases. Forty-nine years ago I graduated from the Western Homeopathic Medical College of Cleveland, Ohio, for years Head Physician at the Alma Sanitarium, Alma, Mich. I have spent many long years as a specialist, treating chronic diseases of all kinds with great success. I have treated thousands of cases, and have given lectures throughout the country, giving my entire time to the treatment of various Diseases of both sexes. I cure the worst forms of Epilepsy, St. Vitus Dance, Paralysis, etc.

I have experience in diagnosing cases and understanding the different diseases of both sexes. Whether from excesses or overwork, I promptly and positively cure them.

I CURE BLOOD POISONING

I CURE FEVER

I CURE PILES

I CURE CONSUMPTION

I CURE CURE TO CURE

ANDREW D. SPINNEY, M. D.

Balding Sanitarium and Retreat, Balding, Mich., or

Smyrna Sanitarium, Smyrna, Mich.

Pere Marquette Line Steamers

The Pere Marquette Line Steamers are now running on regular schedule between Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee, leaving Manistee at 7:00 p.m.; take advantage of this, the most direct and cheapest route for passengers and freight from Milwaukee, Chicago and the west.

april 27th

Dr. A. B. Spinney, a specialist of 52 years experience will be at the M. C. Depot Hotel Wednesday June 14 from 2 p.m. to 6 p.m. consultation free.

DENTIST

OFFICE

Over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours 8:30-11 a.m. 1-3:30 p.m.

GEO. T. ALEXANDER

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Pine Lands

Bought and sold on Commission.

Non-Residents' Lands looked after.

Office on Michigan Avenue, first door east of Bank of Grayling.

Frank G. Walton

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Grayling Lodge No. 356 F. & A. M.

Meet in regular communication on Thursday evening on the full moon.

J. H. FLUH Secretary

Wm. A. Montgomery

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Grayling Chapter O. E. S., No. 23

Meets Wednesday evening on the full moon.

MRS. ETIE PHELPS, W. M.

MRS. AGNES HAVENS, Secy.

Grayling Chapter R. A. M. No. 120

Meets every third Tuesday in each month.

J. F. HUM. Secy.

The Crown Chemical Co.

Manufacturers of

Wood Turpentine, Pine and Tar Oils,

Creosote Oils, Paints, Varnishes,

Tree Protector Lotions, Dyes, etc.

Factory General Offices

Grayling, Mich. Toledo, Ohio.

Court Grayling I. O. O. F. No. 187

Meets every Tuesday evening.

A. CONKRIGHT, N. G.

Peter Borchell Secy.

Crawford Tent, K. O. T. M. 182

Meets first and third Thursdays of each month.

M. BRENNER, R. K.

Grayling Chapter O. E. S., No. 23

Meets Wednesday evening on the full moon.

MRS. ELIANOR NIELSTRUP, Secy.

Court Grayling I. O. O. F. No. 700

Meets second and last Wednesday each month.

A. W. HARRINGTON, C. R.

M. NEILIE MCNEVIN, R. S.

Companion Court Grayling No. 652, I. O. F.

Meets the second and last Wednesday each month at Masonic Hall.

M. MARIA HAMMOND, R.

J. NEILIE MCNEVIN, R. S.

Crawford Hive, 690, L. O. T. M. 182

Meets first and third Friday of each month.

NANCY BROWNE, Lady Com.

EMMA AMOS, Hand Keeper

Garfield Circle, No. 16, Ladies of

the G. A. R.

Meet the second and fourth Friday evening in

ANNA HARRINGTON, President.

BERTHA OAKS, Secretary.

Crawford County Grange, No. 934

JOKE STARTS LEGISLATIVE WHEELS

By EDWARD B. CLARK

WHIMSICAL bit of humor for which a Washington correspondent once was responsible had the result of setting some of the senators talking and had the further result of securing legislative action in the interest of humanity.

It was Senator Beveridge of Indiana who took the initiative in the matter of the passing of a bill which brought joy to Chief Rockyboy and his band of Shoshone Indians. Rockyboy and his reds visited the nation's Capital, and between the humorously inclined newspaper correspondent, the Hoosier senator and half a dozen of his colleagues it came to them at a time when years of disappointment had rendered them pretty nearly hopeless.

If Rockyboy hadn't been so poverty stricken he doubtless would have sent the leggings, the beaded moccasin, the antelope shirt and the eagle feather war bonnet of chieftainship to newspaper man and senator as a mark of thankfulness for services rendered.

Rockyboy and his following of warriors and women and children had been wandering through Montana for years and never had been able to get a home. For some reason which history declarath not, Rockyboy and his people were spurned alike by reds and whites. When the hunting and fishing were poor Rockyboy's bands came to the edge of starvation.

Bill after bill had been introduced into congress to give relief to these roving reds, but no bill ever came within sight of the passing stage. Finally the name "Rockyboy" struck a newspaper man's fancy. Possibly he had had the feeling himself. In an late moment he drew up a mock legislative measure and in it Senator Beveridge figured as Chief Rockyboy, while a dozen or so other senators appeared under various names as members of Rockyboy's band of warriors. The names either fitted admirably or misfitted just as admirably.

Senator Allison of Iowa, who in no conceivable

circumstances would commit himself by word of mouth, appeared as Chief Rockyboy.

Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island, who, for reasons which may be perfectly apparent to everybody that knows anything about him, was called in the newspaper man's Rockyboy relief measure Chief Smooth-Medicine.

A copy of the skin fell under Senator Beveridge's eye. It amazeth him immensely. He hung it on the wall of his room and studied it each day. Finally one day it occurred to him that Rockyboy had his hand held down him—a service of amusement and he concluded that turn about was only fair-play and so he thought he would look into Rockyboy's case and find out how it was that for years congress had refused to go to the aid of some of its wards who were at the point of starvation—at least six months of the year. The senator apparently thought that it wouldn't hurt the members of the Rockyboy band to have a few square meals, even though they were not the most deserving reds in the land.

The senator did look into the case, and found that Rockyboy and his wandering Montana band were worthy of consideration. He made Rockyboy's cause his own from that hour, and it was not long before a bill for the relief of the wandering American-born Indians of Rockyboy's band in Montana was passed by the senate of the United States.

A few years ago Robert Baker of Brooklyn represented the Sixth New York district in congress. Mr. Baker's career was somewhat stormy. He was known as a Socialist, but he was elected on the Democratic ticket. Mr. Baker's fellow members sold of him that he was "terrible, stiff, resentful, somewhat noisy, but always sincere."

There were scores of men who sat in the lower house of congress during Mr. Baker's term who hoped, perhaps for sheer curiosity's sake, that he would be sent to congress again in order that he might finish a speech which he once began but was not allowed to bring to an end.

The blocking of the ending of the Brooklyn member's address fell in this wise: Mr. Baker had spoken on the single tax system and on the intricacies of all other kinds of taxation. He had been given 20 minutes to unbend himself on a bill "To amend the law relating to taxation in the District of Columbia." When the 20 minutes were up, the chairman gavel him the desk with a thump that shivered one of Baker's best sentences.

The Brooklynite begged for ten minutes more, but the member who was in charge of the debate on behalf of the Democratic minority cruelly cut him off, but reluctantly allowed him one minute in which to continue. This grudging made Baker look as if he felt insulted, but for the good of his cause he grasped the fleeting moment and did what he could with it.

He told Mr. Babcock, chairman of the District



circumstances would commit himself by word of mouth, appeared as Chief Rockyboy.

Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island, who, for reasons which may be perfectly apparent to everybody that knows anything about him, was called in the newspaper man's Rockyboy relief measure Chief Smooth-Medicine.

A copy of the skin fell under Senator Beveridge's eye. It amazeth him immensely. He hung it on the wall of his room and studied it each day. Finally one day it occurred to him that Rockyboy had his hand held down him—a service of amusement and he concluded that turn about was only fair-play and so he thought he would look into Rockyboy's case and find out how it was that for years congress had refused to go to the aid of some of its wards who were at the point of starvation—at least six months of the year. The senator apparently thought that it wouldn't hurt the members of the Rockyboy band to have a few square meals, even though they were not the most deserving reds in the land.

The senator did look into the case, and found that Rockyboy and his wandering Montana band were worthy of consideration. He made Rockyboy's cause his own from that hour, and it was not long before a bill for the relief of the wandering American-born Indians of Rockyboy's band in Montana was passed by the senate of the United States.

A few years ago Robert Baker of Brooklyn represented the Sixth New York district in congress. Mr. Baker's career was somewhat stormy. He was known as a Socialist, but he was elected on the Democratic ticket. Mr. Baker's fellow members sold of him that he was "terrible, stiff, resentful, somewhat noisy, but always sincere."

There were scores of men who sat in the lower house of congress during Mr. Baker's term who hoped, perhaps for sheer curiosity's sake, that he would be sent to congress again in order that he might finish a speech which he once began but was not allowed to bring to an end.

The blocking of the ending of the Brooklyn member's address fell in this wise: Mr. Baker had spoken on the single tax system and on the intricacies of all other kinds of taxation. He had been given 20 minutes to unbend himself on a bill "To amend the law relating to taxation in the District of Columbia." When the 20 minutes were up, the chairman gavel him the desk with a thump that shivered one of Baker's best sentences.

The Brooklynite begged for ten minutes more, but the member who was in charge of the debate on behalf of the Democratic minority cruelly cut him off, but reluctantly allowed him one minute in which to continue. This grudging made Baker look as if he felt insulted, but for the good of his cause he grasped the fleeting moment and did what he could with it.

He told Mr. Babcock, chairman of the District

of Columbia committee, that he proposed to tax a man for the privilege of doing business. He made a claim of every man who thought he had a right to work at his trade without being taxed for the working and who for conscience sake kept at his work and refused to pay the government levy.

This view that Baker took of the inherent right of a man to work at peddling or anything else without paying for the privilege was not new. It had been advanced occasionally in Congress and frequently elsewhere by men of a certain bent of mind. Mr. Baker, however, took the last 30 seconds of the minute allotted to him to spring something novel and it was for the brush of that instantaneous suggestion certain of the congressmen whose curiosity was piqued are anxious.

The Brooklyn member told his fellow members point-blank and without any explanatory reasons that they were guilty of causing the deaths of 450 out of every 1,000 babies that were born. Naturally, after being arraigned for wholesale murder in this way, the members were anxious to know along what lines their guilt lay. Baker, however, paused after he had accused his fellows of being modern Herods in the matter of the slaughter of the innocents, and before he had a chance to show a willingness to let the members know whether they were sending infants to the grave by fire, steel or the rope, his time was up and he was shut off by the chairman of the committee of the whole, and as a result a great murder mystery still hangs over the house of representatives.

When the Grand Duke Sergius was killed Mr. Baker made a speech in the house which indirectly attempted to justify the throwing of the bomb the explosion of which brought death to the duke. There is a good deal of conservatism in the south. The southern members didn't like Mr. Baker's remarks on the assassination of sercious

representative John W. Madox of Georgia when he gave a chance to think even momentarily, is something of a purist in the matter of language. He became so angry at Baker's remarks, however, that he forgot there was such a thing as grammar on the face of the earth. Before Mr. Baker was half-way down into his seat, Madox was on his feet shouting in trumpet tones.

"The Democratic party don't stand for this assassin business, now nor never," a noble or eloquent utterance which brought forth unanimous applause alike from Democrats and Republicans.

To Robert Baker is due a large part of the credit for the legislation which prevents members of congress from accepting passes from railroad companies. Baker was known in congress as Anti-pass Baker, and while the name was given him as a joke he carried it proudly and unquestionably made campaign material out of it. He attacked the pass accepting propensity of his fellows, constantly asking the pointed question how they could be consistent advocates of the people's rights as against the railroads while holding out their hands to the railroads for favors.

against the moonlit sky at the top of a factory chimney, 150 feet high. He continued his cry for assistance, and amid the gesticulations pointed at some object lying at his feet. The crowd, which rapidly collected, realized that something untoward had happened, and rang up the fire-brigade.

The inevitable succor in an novel predicament.

When the firemen succeeded in making their way to the summit of the chimney, they found that the man who had been appealing so pitifully

for help was indeed in an awkward fix. With a fellow workman he had been ordered to remove the weather-cock which crowned the structure, and had recently shown signs of failing.

As the chimney was in due course, they had been obliged to undertake the task late at night, after the furnaces had been extinguished and the fuse had had time to cool down a little. They had reached the top by a series of steps provided in the interior of the structure. But the chimney was still hot, and the ething

temperature, combined with soot and dust, was too much for one of them, and as he emerged on the narrow coping he collapsed in an unconscious heap.

It was no easy task even for the fire-brigade, to rescue the sick man from his perilous situation. An immense rope was painfully hauled up the huge shaft and run round a pulley attached to the scaffolding that supported the weather-cock. To this rope he was fastened, and by its means carefully lowered down.

It is said that the records of congress show practically no cases which may run as parallel to this refusal to take money to the ownership of which there was every legal and moral right.

Grandfather at Thirty-five.

V. H. Bryson of Spencer, it is believed, holds the record as the youngest grandfather in the state, his age being only thirty-five years.

He was married when fourteen years of age, his wife being only thirteen. His oldest son was married at the age of seventeen and at the age of eighteen presented to the elder Bryson grandsons—Watkins Chronicle.

A Scientific Theory.

"Now they claim that the human body contains sulphur."

"In what amount?"

"Oh, in varying quantities."

"Well, that may account for some girls making better matches than others."

Dream Superstitions.

According to the superstition a wed-

ding in a dream is a sign of a funeral, a birth is a sign of death and a death means a wedding.

Best Workers With Needles.

Among the best needle workers in the world are the men of Japan, their rivals being the women of Por-

HOME TOWN HELPS IN GERMANY AND AMERICA

IN GERMANY AND AMERICA

Comparison of Civic Centers That Is No Means Flattering to This Country.

The German city is a cross-section of Germany just as the American city is a cross-section of America. The city cannot be divorced from its setting, or studied apart from its historical environment. The German city is a part of the traditions, the universal efficiency, the far-sighted outlook, the paternalism vitalized by patriotism of the German people. The American city, on the other hand, has no traditions. There is no sense of responsibility. It is efficient only in spots. It has no vision beyond the present. It reflects the extreme individualism and license which characterizes the nation. It is democratic in form, but hardly in reality. And measured by the services rendered, or the sense of the paramountcy of the state, it is far less democratic than the German.

The most obvious thing about the German city is its ordinance. The most obvious thing about the American city is its disorderliness.

The German city is a cross-section of Germany just as the American city is a cross-section of America. The city cannot be divorced from its setting, or studied apart from its historical environment. The German city is a part of the traditions, the universal efficiency, the far-sighted outlook, the paternalism vitalized by patriotism of the German people. The American city, on the other hand, has no traditions. There is no sense of responsibility. It is efficient only in spots. It has no vision beyond the present. It reflects the extreme individualism and license which characterizes the nation. It is democratic in form, but hardly in reality. And measured by the services rendered, or the sense of the paramountcy of the state, it is far less democratic than the German.

The most obvious thing about the German city is its ordinance. The

most obvious thing about the American city is its disorderliness.

The German city is a cross-section of Germany just as the American city is a cross-section of America. The city cannot be divorced from its setting, or studied apart from its historical environment. The German city is a part of the traditions, the universal efficiency, the far-sighted outlook, the paternalism vitalized by patriotism of the German people. The American city, on the other hand, has no traditions. There is no sense of responsibility. It is efficient only in spots. It has no vision beyond the present. It reflects the extreme individualism and license which characterizes the nation. It is democratic in form, but hardly in reality. And measured by the services rendered, or the sense of the paramountcy of the state, it is far less democratic than the German.

The most obvious thing about the German city is its ordinance. The

most obvious thing about the American city is its disorderliness.

The German city is a cross-section of Germany just as the American city is a cross-section of America. The city cannot be divorced from its setting, or studied apart from its historical environment. The German city is a part of the traditions, the universal efficiency, the far-sighted outlook, the paternalism vitalized by patriotism of the German people. The American city, on the other hand, has no traditions. There is no sense of responsibility. It is efficient only in spots. It has no vision beyond the present. It reflects the extreme individualism and license which characterizes the nation. It is democratic in form, but hardly in reality. And measured by the services rendered, or the sense of the paramountcy of the state, it is far less democratic than the German.

The most obvious thing about the German city is its ordinance. The

most obvious thing about the American city is its disorderliness.

The German city is a cross-section of Germany just as the American city is a cross-section of America. The city cannot be divorced from its setting, or studied apart from its historical environment. The German city is a part of the traditions, the universal efficiency, the far-sighted outlook, the paternalism vitalized by patriotism of the German people. The American city, on the other hand, has no traditions. There is no sense of responsibility. It is efficient only in spots. It has no vision beyond the present. It reflects the extreme individualism and license which characterizes the nation. It is democratic in form, but hardly in reality. And measured by the services rendered, or the sense of the paramountcy of the state, it is far less democratic than the German.

The most obvious thing about the German city is its ordinance. The

most obvious thing about the American city is its disorderliness.

The German city is a cross-section of Germany just as the American city is a cross-section of America. The city cannot be divorced from its setting, or studied apart from its historical environment. The German city is a part of the traditions, the universal efficiency, the far-sighted outlook, the paternalism vitalized by patriotism of the German people. The American city, on the other hand, has no traditions. There is no sense of responsibility. It is efficient only in spots. It has no vision beyond the present. It reflects the extreme individualism and license which characterizes the nation. It is democratic in form, but hardly in reality. And measured by the services rendered, or the sense of the paramountcy of the state, it is far less democratic than the German.

The most obvious thing about the German city is its ordinance. The

most obvious thing about the American city is its disorderliness.

The German city is a cross-section of Germany just as the American city is a cross-section of America. The city cannot be divorced from its setting, or studied apart from its historical environment. The German city is a part of the traditions, the universal efficiency, the far-sighted outlook, the paternalism vitalized by patriotism of the German people. The American city, on the other hand, has no traditions. There is no sense of responsibility. It is efficient only in spots. It has no vision beyond the present. It reflects the extreme individualism and license which characterizes the nation. It is democratic in form, but hardly in reality. And measured by the services rendered, or the sense of the paramountcy of the state, it is far less democratic than the German.

The most obvious thing about the German city is its ordinance. The

most obvious thing about the American city is its disorderliness.

The German city is a cross-section of Germany just as the American city is a cross-section of America. The city cannot be divorced from its setting, or studied apart from its historical environment. The German city is a part of the traditions, the universal efficiency, the far-sighted outlook, the paternalism vitalized by patriotism of the German people. The American city, on the other hand, has no traditions. There is no sense of responsibility. It is efficient only in spots. It has no vision beyond the present. It reflects the extreme individualism and license which characterizes the nation. It is democratic in form, but hardly in reality. And measured by the services rendered, or the sense of the paramountcy of the state, it is far less democratic than the German.

The most obvious thing about the German city is its ordinance. The

most obvious thing about the American city is its disorderliness.

The German city is a cross-section of Germany just as the American city is a cross-section of America. The city cannot be divorced from its setting, or studied apart from its historical environment. The German city is a part of the traditions, the universal efficiency, the far-sighted outlook, the paternalism vitalized by patriotism of the German people. The American city, on the other hand, has no traditions. There is no sense of responsibility. It is efficient only in spots. It has no vision beyond the present. It reflects the extreme individualism and license which characterizes the nation. It is democratic in form, but hardly in reality. And measured by the services rendered, or the sense of the paramountcy of the state, it is far less democratic than the German.

The most obvious thing about the German city is its ordinance. The

most obvious thing about the American city is its disorderliness.

The German city is a cross-section of Germany just as the American city is a cross-section of America. The city cannot be divorced from its setting, or studied apart from its historical environment. The German city is a part of the traditions, the universal efficiency, the far-sighted outlook, the paternalism vitalized by patriotism of the German people. The American city, on the other hand, has no traditions. There is no sense of responsibility. It is efficient only in spots. It has no vision beyond the present. It reflects the extreme individualism and license which characterizes the nation. It is democratic in form, but hardly in reality. And measured by the services rendered, or the sense of the paramountcy of the state, it is far less democratic than the German.

The most obvious thing about the German city is its ordinance. The

most obvious thing about the American city is its disorderliness.

The German city is a cross-section of Germany just as the American city is a cross-section of America. The city cannot be divorced from its setting, or studied apart from its historical environment. The German city is a part of the traditions, the universal efficiency, the far-sighted outlook, the paternalism vitalized by patriotism of the German people. The American city, on the other hand, has no traditions. There is no sense of responsibility. It is efficient only in spots. It has no vision beyond the present. It reflects the extreme individualism and license which characterizes the nation. It is democratic in form, but hardly in reality. And measured by the services rendered, or the sense of the paramountcy of the state, it is far less democratic than the German.

The most obvious thing about the German city is its ordinance. The

most obvious thing about the American city is its disorderliness.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all humors, catarrh and rheumatism, relieves that tired feeling, restores the appetite, cures paleness, nervousness, builds up the whole system.

Get it today in anal liquid form, or chocolate tablets called Sarsaparilla.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Plants, trees, shrubs, flowers, vines, lawns, etc. Next, clean, green, natural, guaranteed. Castor oil or blue anything. Guaranteed. Send for sample. Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

Thompson's Eye Water

But few novels are written for thinking people; most of them are written for the entertainment of women.

Start afresh this Spring—clean and purify the system by a course of Garfield Tea, Herbs laxative and blood-purifier.

Best in the World. Maid—What excuse have you for doing such an unadorned thing as proposing to Jack?

Ethel—The golden rule.

Important to Mothers. Examining carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of Fletcher's. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

And They Adjourned.

The Mutual Admiration society met and was called to order.

"What of all the things in this world do you like best?" asked the girl, angling for a compliment.

"Beefsteak!" cried he, taking unaware, and a moment later the society adjourned.

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cued and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Even a bottle guaranteed. Over 6000 bottles this year \$1.00 and \$1.50. Any body damaged, SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Agents wanted. SPOHN Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goschen, Ind.

Test of Social Standing.

Old Porkenland—Sh! My wife has a pearl necklace concealed in her bonnet!

Customs Inspector—Huh?

Old Porkenland—Don't overlook it, that's all! She wants to get her name in the papers as a society leader!

Puck.

Properly Thankful.

Clark Howell of Atlanta tells of the sad case of an elderly darky in Georgia, charged with the theft of some chickens. The negro had the misfortune to be defended by a young and inexperienced attorney, although it is doubtful whether any one could have secured his acquittal, the commission of the crime having been proved beyond all doubt. The darky received a pretty severe sentence. "Thank yo', sah," said he cheerfully, addressing the judge when the sentence had been pronounced. "Dat's mighty hard, sah, but it ain't anything what I expected. I thought, sah, dat between my character and at speech of my lawyer dat you hang me, shore!"

THE DARWINIAN THEORY.



Count De Bree—I would like to show you my family tree.

Miss Gottrox—Oh please do; I've never seen a cocomut tree!

Breakfast A Pleasure

when you have

Post Toasties

with cream

A food with snap and zest that wakes up the appetite.

Sprinkle crisp Post Toasties over a saucer of fresh strawberries, add some cream and a little sugar.

Appetizing

Nourishing

Convenient

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

GERMINATION TEST SHOULD BE MADE TO INSURE CROP

Ohio Experiment Station Issues Warning to Corn Growers That Situation Is Without Parallel in Recent Years and Should Cause no Little Concern

Directions Given for Making and Handling Tester.

One Was Killed and Several Severely Injured All for Speed.

One life was sacrificed and several men were injured in Indianapolis in the first 500-mile motor race on a speedway. The great test of skill and endurance was won by Ray Harroun, driving a Marmon car, in 4:41:08. Closely pressing Harroun for the victory was Ralph Mulford, with the Detroit car, a Lozier which finished second, and David Bruce Brown, who drove a Fiat to third place.

But 30 seconds separated Harroun and Bruce Brown.

S. P. Dickson, mechanician for Arthur Greiner of Chicago, driving an Amplex car, lost his life in an upset on the back stretch in the thirtieth mile of the race.

The prizes awarded the winners in the dangerous race follow:

Ray Harroun	\$10,000
Ralph Mulford	5,000
D. Bruce Brown	3,000
Spencer Wishart	2,000
Ralph de Palma	1,500
Charles Merz	1,000
W. H. Turner	800
Harry Cole	700
Fred Belcher	600
Hughie Hughes	500

Five miles west of this city, Chapman some time ago bought the farm on which the Michigan mine, which

about three months ago reached the limits of its coal leases and was abandoned, is located. With his hired man, he was looking over the farm and came to the mine air shaft which slopes into the mine proper. Both men went down the air shaft but the

farm hand became nervous after proceeding 15 feet and started back, Chapman saying he was going down further.

Traverse City.—During a severe electrical storm a large barn and outbuildings on the farm of David Roush, five miles south of this city, were destroyed by fire, the result of a stroke of lightning. All the farm implements in the buildings, including

wagons, buggies, mowing machines, binder and other machinery were a total loss. Large quantity of siding

were also consumed. The loss is about \$2,000, partly insured. This is the third time in eight months Roush

has suffered a similar loss. The large barn of George Vandenberg, near

Roush's, was also struck by lightning and destroyed by fire together with all the contents, consisting of hay and grain.

Alpena.—John M. Armstrong, a carpenter, aged about sixty, was killed almost instantly in the stock house of the Huron Cement company's plant. Two other carpenters, Edward Sanborn and Charles Parker, were badly injured at the same time. The men were clearing away old lumber when a partition be-

tween compartments and a section of the roof caved in, burying Armstrong beneath tons of debris. The two other men were struck by falling debris.

Midland.—A man who apparently was Dr. Roscoe Fowler, veterinary surgeon and blacksmith, was struck and instantly killed by freight train No. 58, east bound, on Shady creek bridge, one-half mile west of

Midland. He appeared to be about seventy years old and had passed through the city shortly before, walking on the track. He had apparently sat down to rest on the side of the bridge and was struck by the pilot beam.

Grand Rapids.—Aided by an unknown woman, accompanied who passed them tools with which to effect their escape, Frank Peck and William McFall, two prisoners in the county jail, successfully gained their liberty and are now at large. They saved themselves through the cells, made a rope of the bedding from their coats, dropped to the ground and scaled a 12-foot wall. Both men were armed with clubs. Frank Peck and William McFall, two prisoners in the county jail, successfully gained their liberty and are now at large. They saved themselves through the cells, made a rope of the bedding from their coats, dropped to the ground and scaled a 12-foot wall. Both men were armed with clubs.

Pontiac.—William Churchill, aged forty-nine, a farmer residing three miles south of Davisonburg, while

despondent, tore a hole half through his breast with a shotgun. E. D. Vigin, a neighbor, noticed Churchill's

cows standing at the gate unmilked and went to Churchill's house to investigate. He found him stretched at length on a bed and the shotgun by his side, with one discharged shell.

Saginaw.—At a meeting of the com-

munity, Frank Peck and William McFall, two prisoners in the county

jail, successfully gained their liberty and are now at large. They saved themselves through the cells, made a rope of the bedding from their coats, dropped to the ground and scaled a 12-foot wall. Both men were armed with clubs.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are

now sold throughout the world. Send to

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole

prop., Boston, for free book on skin

and scalp diseases and their treat-

ment.

The Real Reason.

I am going to send you my little kitten to keep you company."

"How good of you."

"Don't mention it. Besides, we are

moving."

Out of the Mare.

Here's a bargain in the soap, wait-

er, said the mad dimer.

"Yes, sir. It's all right. It's bare

soap, sir."

Eye Salve in Aspiric Tubes.

Prevents Infection—Mucine Eye Salve

in Tubes for all Eye Ills. No Morphine

Ask Druggists for New Size 25c. Vul-

gar 25c Book in Each Package.

Health—Happiness is cheap enough

yet how dearly we may pay it with

counterfeits. Ballou.

Carter's Tea corrects constipation by

arousing the digestive organs to their intended activity. Compound of Herbs.

Isn't it about time to bury the dead languages?

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 23-1911.

Woman's Power Over Man.

Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it and still loves on, no one in the wide world can know the heart agony she endures. The woman who suffers from weakness and derangement of her sexual organs soon loses the power to sway the heart of a man. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her attractiveness, her amiability and her power and prestige as a woman. Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N.Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for and cured many thousands of women. He has devised a successful remedy for woman's all-around trouble. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive specific for the weaknesses and disorders peculiar to women. It purifies, regenerates, strengthens and heals. Medicinal waters sell for \$1.00. No. 100 dealer will advise you to accept a substitute in order to make a little larger profit.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

\$2,000 in Prizes in Big Game Fish FIELD AND STREAM.

"America's Magazine for Sportsmen" is Offered

Prizes for the Biggest Fresh and Salt Water Game Fish Caught during 1911.

Prizes for the biggest fish caught month

and grand prizes for the entire season in

each game class, including \$60 silver cup, silver medals, gold and

gold and with what tackle, three big fish were killed.

Social introduction offer of a three month trial subscription to FIELD AND STREAM, including the latest and greatest news.

Laws for 1911 and a five-foot Heddon split

bait casting rod.

Send in your order today and learn all about this great contest.

FIELD AND STREAM PUB. COMPANY, 28 East 23rd Street, New York City.

Market Hogs Much Lighter.

The average weight of hogs marketed in recent years is much lighter than in former years. In the decade

1870-1879 the average weight of hogs killed during the winter months in western packing centers was about

275 pounds; in the decade 1880-1889 about 257 pounds; in the decade 1890-1899 about 239 pounds, and in the past decade 1900-1909 about 219 pounds. In other words, hogs marketed between 30 and 40 years ago averaged one-fourth heavier than those marketed in recent years.

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME.

Many a time this summer you're go-

ing to be just about done out by the heat—hot, and so thirsty it just seems

nothing could quench it. When such moments arrive or when you just

want a delicious, palate tickling drink

step into the first place you can find where they sell COCA-COLA. It's deli-

icious, refreshing and completely thirst-quenching. At soda-fountains or

carbonated in bottles—5¢ everywhere.

Send to the COCA-COLA CO., Atlanta, Ga., for their free booklet "The Truth About COCA-COLA". Tell what

COCA-COLA is and why it is so deli-

cious, cooling and wholesome.

APPROPRIATED IT.

This Woman Had to Insist Strongly, but it Paid

Chicago, Ill.—"I suffered from a fe-

male weakness and stomach trouble,

and I went to the store to get a bottle

of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

Compound, but the clerks did not want

to let me have it—he said it was no

good and wanted me to try something else, but

Crawford Avalanche.

Official Organ of the Crawford County Republican Party.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION,

One Year.....\$1.50

Two Years.....\$2.50

Three Years.....\$3.75

Kept at all second-class post offices in the Province of Ontario, Canada, under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1893.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY JUNE 8

Home Circle Department

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen Pleasant Evening Review.

The home should be a place where man is always on his good behavior; our kindest words, our pleasantest smiles, and our most particular favors, should be key to change with our own household.

If your grown son or daughter have accomplished some difficult piece of work rendering you continual assistance or have climbed some step in the daily drill of duty, or have acquired some new accomplishment or added grace, or better than all have gained the victory over some bad habit or besetting sin—acknowledge it, see it praised for its merit. Let them see by your added tenderness the deep joy and comfort it gives you. Thus you will create a great incentive to right conduct, and lay a broad foundation for a character which shall be redolent with a accident fruit and fragrant blossoms.

A man who has made a happy home for his wife and children no matter what he has not done in the way of achieving gain and honor if he has done that has a grand income. If he has not done that, and is in jail, though he be the blackest in the land, he is a most pitiable failure. We wonder how many men in a mad pursuit of gold, which characterizes the age, realize that there is no fortune which can be left to their families as great as the memory of a happy home.

What can a mother love for the best? You love her arms from tender babies until a mother's watchful care. Ah, do you know many heartaches do you cause that dear old mother? Do you realize the world of affection in a mother's heart? What joy can you have in her sorrow? What pleasure in her pain? Stop, my lad, and think of your mother's heart. You have a mother, have you? You are glad, or make it sad. Let your heart warm to her as it did when a babe in her arms. Kindly stroke the gray hairs on her head and assure her that in your heart she is seated a deep and lasting love and reverence for her.

It is natural and right that a mother should wish to see her daughter well educated and even highly accomplished; and it is a mistake that good and careful education should unfit a girl for the homely duties of cooking, dusting and general housework. On the contrary, those duties would be better performed if mothers would at the same time that they seek talented daughters, also seek mothers, that part to them some of their own daughterly talents; there are more good wives and marriages.

Rascally and scoundrelly people for the most part come from iniquitous homes, from undisciplined homes. Parents harsh and cruel on the one hand, or on the other hand, loose in their government, wickedly loose in their government, raising up a generation of vipers. A home where scolding and freethinkers are dominant in blood relation to the gallows and the jail. Petulance is a serpent that crawls up in the family nursery sometimes and crushes everything. Why, there are parents who even make religion disgusting to their children. They scold them for not putting in all their leisure time at church or some church gathering. They have an exasperating way of doing their duty.

Whenever young women begin trying to fit themselves for wives then a new social era will begin to dawn. There will be more happy homes, less poverty, fewer divorces and a better moral atmosphere. There is a great deal of room for men to improve in the same line. A comparatively few men have definite ideas in regard to the home life they expect to live. If they do picture such a thing, they follow the outlines traced by some sentimental novelist. It is an impossible sort of a place, in which he installs an angel. Nester takes the place of coffee and the bread plate is filled with lotus.

WILL STAND ACQUITTED.

On the great day of account it will be found, that men have erred more in judging of the honesty of others than in any one thing else, not even religion excepted. Many who have been condemned and had the stigma of dishonesty fixed upon them because misfortune disabled them from paying in their just debts will stand acquitted by the judge of the quick and dead while others, cover dishonest hearts and actions undetected by man. It is our earnest desire to eradicate the impression so fatal to many a young man, that one cannot live by being

perfectly honest. You must have known men who have gone on for years in unbroken prosperity, and yet never adopted that base motto, "All is fair in trade." You must have seen two noble examples of those who have met with losses and failures, and yet risen from them all with a courageous integrity and who have been sustained by the testimony of all around them, that though unfortunate, they were never dishonest. When we set before you such examples, when we show you, not that "Honesty is the best policy," but that it is the very keystone of the whole arch of many and Christian qualities, it cannot be denied to the appeal. Heaven grant all such to feel that an "Honest man is the noblest work of God" and to live as they feel.

Some people give according to their means, others according to their meanness.

Wins Fight for Life.

It was a long and bloody battle for life that was waged by James B. Morris of Newark, N. J., of which he writes, "I had lost much blood from internal hemorrhage and was very weak and run down. For eight months I was unable to work. Death seemed close on my heels, when I began three weeks ago to use Dr. King's New Life. It has helped me greatly. It is doing all that you claim." For weak and languishing health, asthma, colds, rheumatism, grippe, asthma, hayfever, or any threat of lung trouble it is sure and safe. Trial bottle free. Guarantees given.

Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau Notes.

A real success in agricultural work in Michigan has been inaugurated by the St. Helen Development Co. of St. Helen, Ironwood County. The Company is in operation.

It is a success in every way.

Has Arrived.

Professor Johann von Oberstolz, the noted Ann Arbor Prana-yama, who so successfully treated a number of our well-known citizens, without ever seeing them, has been invited by the latter and their friends and others, who desire treatment, to spend his summer-vacation here. And while here he will accept for treatment only a limited number of the most chronic and stubborn cases. The professor says: "My treatment will not bring the dead back to life, but I prefer to treat the difficult cases—those that have been abandoned by honest medical doctors as being beyond all human aid. Give me the difficult cases; I do not want the easy ones; for the doctors have those."

A limited number of the most chronic, stubborn cases are wanted for free treatment, just to quickly show our citizens what this new healing-wonder can do. Consultation absolutely free to all who will call at

Frank Hartwell residence, daily, for a limited time only.

The professor uses no medicine or apparatus of any kind, nothing but the finer forces of Nature—Prana-yama—Human Electricity. He will look at you, and without touching or asking you a single question, he will tell your disease and where located in three minutes, or for ten dollars.

Grayling, Mich., June 1, 1911.

About a year ago I became afflicted with rheumatism which rapidly grew worse in spite of

remedies. Mr. Clemens bark shot for six months I could not walk without

aid, for past three years I could

barely walk even with cane. I had

given up hope of ever being able

to walk again. I am a helpless cripple, my wife, a Grayling lady who had been cured by Prof. Johann von Oberstolz, after an ailment of 15 years standing.

After seeking the services of

numerous physicians, recommended the treatment to me, when I immediately took advantage of it. I shall never forget the day when I found his treatment to be all that he claims, it

to be. He was a stranger to me when I heard of his services, work, and I wrote to him. He said he could cure me if it would take sometime. In a few weeks I discarded the cane, the pain had almost ceased entirely.

I could sleep and begin to eat

my real life and health, my recovery is a

wonder and admiration of all my

friends and citizens of Grayling who

cannot understand it. I am no longer

a miserable being and burden to my

family and friends. If I give Prof.

Johann von Oberstolz the credit he

has been an honest man with me in

every respect, and I never grow

wearied in doing anything

in his behalf, and in trying to influence

others to try his wonderful treatment.

It is nice and pleasant to use. I don't

think any sufferer will ever regret

that he begins his treatment. I trust

every sufferer in Grayling will

be blessed as I have been, for it has

been a world to me. May God bless

you always we make for good, and

may we all meet face to face before

the Great Throne, believe me.

Sincerely yours,

ALBERT HARTWELL.

STATE

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 8

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$5 per year. In ADVANCE. If you are up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday forenoon, and cannot be considered later.

Look for the blue X after your name. It means time is up.

Horses bought and sold at Langevin's Livery Barn.

Call on George Langevin for dry wood, to be promptly delivered.

Horses bought and sold at Langevin's Livery Barn.

Two houses for sale, for particulars inquire of Mrs. H. Joseph, at her residence.

FOR SALE—Three desirable lots in Roffe's addition to village of Grayling, for prices, etc., inquire of Mrs. J. B. Woodburn.

Children's Day next Sunday at the Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m., instead of the usual Sunday School hour.

FOR SALE—A good dwelling house and three lots on block 28 Roffe's add Village of Grayling, \$2,000. Wright Havens.

It is worse than useless to take any medicines internally for muscular or chronic rheumatism. All that is needed is a few application of Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

F. E. Michelson, Christ Johnson and T. W. Hanson were looking land the far part of this week west of Gaylord.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—One side-board, two beds and springs, parlor suit and Piano. T. Boesen. Call at H. P. Hansen's. June 1-2.

Frank Mills being short of customers and wishing to keep his hand in, stuck his thumb into the dried-beef slice and clapped on the end.

Gentlemen when you get ready for a new suit, call in and see Satisfaction guaranteed. Shop over Colton's Restaurant, A. E. Hendrickson.

jan 19-4

The uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has made it a favorite everywhere. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

O. F. Barnes of South Branch will entertain Marius Hanson, T. W. Hanson, Holger Hanson and other friends over Sunday at his beautiful club house on the river.

FOR SALE—A full line of buggies and harness for sale at my livery barn. A few second-hand rigs, and anything you want, new, from the factory. Call and if you do not find what you want in stock, find it in the catalogue. Geo. Langevin. Jan 26.

The travel road running directly west to Portage Lake is fast nearing completion, and when finished will be a nice straight piece of road. This work is going along nicely under the able supervision of E. O. Peck.

There is one medicine that every family should be provided with especially during the summer months; viz., Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed. It costs but a quarter. Call for it to be without it? For sale by all dealers.

Roy Barber, Thos. Shaw, Walter Hanson, George Langevin and Olaf Michelson have new houses under way... We also note some new homes going up on the south side and at "T" town.

Whooping cough is not dangerous when the cough is kept loose and expectoration easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has been used in many epidemics of this disease with perfect success. For sale by all dealers.

R. Hanson & Sons are building a fine new-planing mill at "T" town. The foundations are of solid concrete. The frame is up now and the building will be enclosed in another week. R. Hanson & Sons expect to have the new mill running full blast not later than August 1st.

The woman of today who has good health, good temper, good sense, bright eyes and a lovely complexion, the result of correct living and good digestion, wins the admiration of the world. If your digestion is faulty Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will correct it. For sale by all dealers.

R. Hanson left Thursday noon for Detroit enroute to Denmark. Mrs. R. Hanson, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Hanson and Miss Minnie Jorgenson and mother meet him in Detroit Saturday, and they all leave on the fast train the same evening arriving in New York Sunday morning. Tuesday they sail from New York and will be abroad three months.

A Charming Woman

is one who is lovely in face, form, mind and temper. It is hard for a woman to be charming without health. A weak, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation and kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wrecked complexion. But electric Bitters always prove a godsend to women who want health, beauty and friends. They regulate Stomach and Kidneys, purify the blood, give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth, velvety skin, lovely complexion and perfect health. Try them. See at A. M. Lewis & Co.

Lettuce, Cabbage and Tomato plants Aster and Pansies. Orders taken for all kinds of cut flowers at the Market Garden.

✓ Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Olson have moved into their beautiful new home at "T" town. Jimmie likes to be right on the job so has moved nearer to his work.

A pollock, with unspinnable name, was thrown from the log carriage in the mill Saturday night and badly bruised, and ribs fractured. He is doing finely in the hospital.

✓ Grayling is booming these days. We notice a great many foundations for new homes. There are not enough houses here yet to go around; so let the good work go on.

40 acre farm near Frederic, for sale or exchange for horse cattle or anything I can use. A habitable log house on the place. Address Look Box 4, Frederic, Mich. June 1-2.

The Ladies' of the M. E. church will have a bake sale at the store of M. Simpson, Saturday afternoon, June 10th, everything in the line of baked food for your Sunday dinner.

D. J. Peterson, one of the largest lumber dealers in Toledo, Ohio, and a frequent visitor to this city, passed through here one day this week on his way to Deward and other northern lumbering towns.

O. S. Hawes chaperoned a party of lumbermen down the river last week for a few days stay at one of the cozy cabins of Henry Stephan's. While in the city they were the guests of T. W. Hanson.

The regular business meeting of the Ladies' Union will be held at the home of Mrs. Frank Mills, Friday, June 9, 1911. Ladies of the congregation invited. Society entertained by Mrs. Carl Mork and Mrs. Frank Mills.

Wellington N. Ponteray, former sheriff and former mayor of Standish, and one of its oldest residents, is dead after a brief illness. He was 56 years old and about the first lumber operator in Arenac county, having come here about 30 years ago from Canada.

The commission appointed by Gov. Osborn to investigate the tax systems in all the states so that they could report to the 1911 legislature a plan for the revision of the Michigan tax laws, met last week in Detroit to organize. The commission is composed of Prof. Henry C. Adams, of the university; Lt. Gov. Patrick H. Kelly, and Roger I. Wykes.

The Loyal Americans, Bay City's fast amateur ball team crossed bats with our local club Saturday and Sunday of last week. Saturday game scored 4 to 3 in favor of Grayling.

Sunday, June 11, 1911. Mid-week prayer meeting, Thursday 7:30 p. m.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m. "Children's Day" services will take the place of the usual preaching service. Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. A. B. Failling, Superintendent.

Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. No service today.

Preaching service 7:00 p. m.

Baccalaureate sermon by the pastor. Local priests will assist in the services.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor.

M. E. Church.

Sunday, June 11, 1911.

The regular services at the M. E. church for next Sunday are as follows:

Preaching at 10:30 a. m.—Subject "Christ our Portion."

11:45 a. m. Sunday School.

3:00 p. m. Junior League.

6:30 p. m. Epworth League. Subject "Religious Training and Leadership." Leader: Mrs. McNeven.

For further details, consult the public notices, subject

"Do I Need Healing?"

7:30 p. m. Thursday General Prayer Meeting.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Our churchgoers are especially invited.

JAMES IVY, Pastor.

V. Frederic Freaks.

All the people of this place were much surprised when they awoke last Sunday morning and found our mill burned to the ground. It was built 11 years ago by Henry C. Ward, and had since passed into the hands of the Watch Manufacturing Co. of Pittsfield.

The night watch had cut off all steam to cool off the dry-kiln. At 1:30 they went to raise the curtain to allow the heat to escape in preparation to clean the building when the flames burst right into their faces.

They tried to sound the alarm, but

were unable to turn on the whistle; hence the surprise. C. Cogans and N. Meinger lost all their carpenter tools. The total loss of amount of insurance not known at present.

Last week, while playing ball, H. Cogges had the misfortune to break a leg.

Mrs. George Burke started for Seattle, Washington last Thursday.

Geo. Shudl of Bay City Sunday here.

Deoration day was observed here for the first time, our band formed in line with the school children and marched to church, where a crowded

marched to church, where a crowded

house awaited them, services were opened by the choir, followed by

prayer, by pastor, an oration read by Andrew Brown on the duties of the day; followed by a recitation, Barbara Fritchie, by Mrs. F. L. Taylor; memorial Day by B. Brown; an address by Pastor; just then the choir came in.

Benediction, then all formed in line and marched to cemetery.

A show in town this week to, while away the time.

Mrs. C. F. Kelly is expected home

this week from Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. W. Quigley is on the sick list.

We are going to have some new sidewalk this year.

Mrs. N. Fisher is on the sick list.

✓ Lovells Locals.

As many of the ladies and children as could do so carried flowers to decorate the graves in our little cemetery decoration day.

Fishermen are not so numerous as

they were only one or two at a time

at the Douglas House.

Mr. Morris is living in his Bungalow and enjoying the outing.

Miss Owen with her brother Charles and Neddy Underhill spent decoration day at Grayling and report a splendid time.

✓ Charles Miller returned to his old

States Express, Wells Fargo Express, and Pacific Express. Why should it cost less to send a ten pound package by mail from Lansing to Battle Creek? Merely because Germany has the "parcels post" system. The time and expense against the plan is foisted on the express companies. It will help instead of injure the country merchant.

If the republican senate has not lost all its political sagacity it will pass a parcels post bill at once, while the house is juggling with the tariff. Moderate Topics.

The American Civic Association gives a number of practical hints as to the best methods of ridding houses of flies and they deserve to be known and put to practical use. The circular says: "Provide screens for houses and food. Keep garbage receptacles covered. Remove stable manure every three or four days or dislodge with lime, chloride of lime, or crude carbolic acid. To clear a room of flies heat a shovel or any similar article and drop thereon 20 drops of carbolic acid; the vapor kills the flies. A better and cheaper plan is to put a spoonful of formalin in a gill of water and expose it in a room. Another is to dissolve one drachm of bichromate of potash in two ounces of water, add a little sugar and place the solution in shallow dishes about the rooms. A campaign conducted on these lines will do much to rid a household of this insidious and dangerous pest.

The Ladies' of the M. E. church will have a bake sale at the store of M. Simpson, Saturday afternoon, June 10th, everything in the line of baked food for your Sunday dinner.

D. J. Peterson, one of the largest lumber dealers in Toledo, Ohio, and a frequent visitor to this city, passed through here one day this week on his way to Deward and other northern lumbering towns.

A pollock, with unspinnable name, was thrown from the log carriage in the mill Saturday night and badly bruised, and ribs fractured. He is doing finely in the hospital.

✓ Grayling is booming these days. We notice a great many foundations for new homes. There are not enough houses here yet to go around; so let the good work go on.

40 acre farm near Frederic, for sale or exchange for horse cattle or anything I can use. A habitable log house on the place. Address Look Box 4, Frederic, Mich. June 1-2.

The Ladies' of the M. E. church will have a bake sale at the store of M. Simpson, Saturday afternoon, June 10th, everything in the line of baked food for your Sunday dinner.

D. J. Peterson, one of the largest lumber dealers in Toledo, Ohio, and a frequent visitor to this city, passed through here one day this week on his way to Deward and other northern lumbering towns.

A pollock, with unspinnable name, was thrown from the log carriage in the mill Saturday night and badly bruised, and ribs fractured. He is doing finely in the hospital.

✓ Grayling is booming these days. We notice a great many foundations for new homes. There are not enough houses here yet to go around; so let the good work go on.

40 acre farm near Frederic, for sale or exchange for horse cattle or anything I can use. A habitable log house on the place. Address Look Box 4, Frederic, Mich. June 1-2.

The Ladies' of the M. E. church will have a bake sale at the store of M. Simpson, Saturday afternoon, June 10th, everything in the line of baked food for your Sunday dinner.

D. J. Peterson, one of the largest lumber dealers in Toledo, Ohio, and a frequent visitor to this city, passed through here one day this week on his way to Deward and other northern lumbering towns.

A pollock, with unspinnable name, was thrown from the log carriage in the mill Saturday night and badly bruised, and ribs fractured. He is doing finely in the hospital.

✓ Grayling is booming these days. We notice a great many foundations for new homes. There are not enough houses here yet to go around; so let the good work go on.

40 acre farm near Frederic, for sale or exchange for horse cattle or anything I can use. A habitable log house on the place. Address Look Box 4, Frederic, Mich. June 1-2.

The Ladies' of the M. E. church will have a bake sale at the store of M. Simpson, Saturday afternoon, June 10th, everything in the line of baked food for your Sunday dinner.

D. J. Peterson, one of the largest lumber dealers in Toledo, Ohio, and a frequent visitor to this city, passed through here one day this week on his way to Deward and other northern lumbering towns.

A pollock, with unspinnable name, was thrown from the log carriage in the mill Saturday night and badly bruised, and ribs fractured. He is doing finely in the hospital.

✓ Grayling is booming these days. We notice a great many foundations for new homes. There are not enough houses here yet to go around; so let the good work go on.

40 acre farm near Frederic, for sale or exchange for horse cattle or anything I can use. A habitable log house on the place. Address Look Box 4, Frederic, Mich. June 1-2.

The Ladies' of the M. E. church will have a bake sale at the store of M. Simpson, Saturday afternoon, June 10th, everything in the line of baked food for your Sunday dinner.

D. J. Peterson, one of the largest lumber dealers in Toledo, Ohio, and a frequent visitor to this city, passed through here one day this week on his way to Deward and other northern lumbering towns.

A pollock, with unspinnable name, was thrown from the log carriage in the mill Saturday night and badly bruised, and ribs fractured. He is doing finely in the hospital.

✓ Grayling is booming these days. We notice a great many foundations for new homes. There are not enough houses here yet to go around; so let the good work go on.

40 acre farm near Frederic, for sale or exchange for horse cattle or anything I can use. A habitable log house on the place. Address Look Box 4, Frederic, Mich. June 1-2.

The Ladies' of the

The BRONZE BELL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
AUTHOR OF "THE BRASS BOWL," ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

COPYRIGHT BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

SYNOPSIS.

David Amber, starting for a duck-shoot visit with his friend, Quain, comes up, dismounted by her horse becoming frightened at the sudden appearance in the road a burly Rutton. He declares he is a "Babu." Lal Chatterji, who has adopted the name of "The Bell," addresses Amber as a man of high rank and pressing a letter from a friend. "I am a baboo," he says, "and I have disappeared in the wood. The girl calls Amber by name. In turn addresses her as Miss Sophie, British diplomatic service, investigating the Quains. Several nights later Amber is surprised to find the bronze box stolen. And so Quain is hunting on an island and become lost and Amber is left marooned. He wanders about the island, cold and hungry, and recognizes as its occupant an old friend named Rutton, whom he last met in England, and who appears to be in hiding.

CHAPTER IV. (Continued).

"The same man. He asked me down for the shooting—owns a country place across the bay: Tangierwood."

"A very able man; I wish I might have met him. . . . What of yourself? What have you been doing these three years? Have you married?"

"I've been too busy to think of that. . . . I mean, till lately."

"Amber flushed boyishly. "There was a girl at Quain's—guest. . . . But she left before I dared speak. Perhaps it was as well."

"Why?"

"Because she was too fine and sweet and good for me, Rutton."

"Like every man's first love."

The elder man's glance was keen to keen for Amber to dissimulate successfully under it. "You're right," he admitted ruefully. "It's the first sure enough trouble of the sort I ever experienced. And, of course, it had to be hopeless."

"Why?" persisted Rutton.

"Because—I've half a notion there's a chap waiting for her at home."

"At home?"

"In England." The need for a confidant was suddenly imperative upon the younger man. "She's an English girl—half English, that is; her mother was an American, a graduate of Quain's wife; her father, an Englishman in the Indian Service."

"Her name?"

"Sophia Farrell." A peculiar quality, certain tensility, in Rutton's manner forced itself upon Amber's attention. "Why?" he asked. "Do you know the Farrels? What's the matter?"

"My lord's will is his slave's." Re-signified the babu folded his fat arms.

Tell me about this," Rutton demanded of Amber.

"Who ass ran across me in the woods south of the station the day came down," explained Amber, summarizing the episode as succinctly as he could. "He didn't eat me by your name, but I've no doubt he's telling the truth about mistaking me for you."

Rutton's eyes met this stony, out-of-the-ashen-mask-of-his-face, that suddenly had whitened beneath the brown, they glared, aye but unseeing. His hands writhed, his fingers twisting together with cruel force, the knuckles gray. Abruptly, as if abandoning the attempt to reassert his self-control, he jumped up and went quickly to a window, there to stand, his back to Amber, staring fixedly out into the storm-racked night. "I knew her father," he said at length, his tone constrained and odd, "long ago, in India."

"He's out there now—a political, I believe they call him, or something of the sort."

"Yes."

"She's going out to rejoin him."

"What?" Rutton swiftly back to Amber, his voice shaking. "What did you say?"

"Why, yes. She travels with friends by the western route to join Colonel Farrell at Darjeeling, where he's stationed just now. Shortly after I came down she left; Mrs. Quain had a wire a day or so ago, saying she was on the point of sailing from San Francisco. . . . Good Lord, Rutton! Are you ill?"

Something in the man's face had brought Amber to his feet, a prey to inexplicable concern; it was as if a mask had dropped and he were looking upon the soul of a man in mortal torture.

"No," gasped Rutton, "I'm all right. Besides," he added beneath his breath, so that Amber barely caught the syllables, "it's too late."

As rapidly as he had lost it he seemed to regain mastery of his inexplicable emotion. His face became again composed, almost immobile, and stepping to the table he selected a cigarette and rolled it gently between his slim brown fingers. "I'm sorry to have alarmed you," he said his tone a bit too even, no broad a doubt in the mind of his hearer. "It's nothing serious—a little trouble of the heart, of long standing, incurable—I hope."

Perplexed yet hesitating to press him further, Amber watched him nutritively, instinctively assured that between this man and the Farrels there existed some extraordinary bond; wondering how that could be convinced in his soul that somehow the entanglement involved the woman he loved; he still feared to put his suspicions to the question, lest he should learn that which he had no right to know.

"My lord is harsh to one who would be his slave in all things. Fortunately am I to own the protection of the Token." A slow, low, widened gaze upon his moon-like face.

"Ah, the Token," Rutton repeated sternly beneath his breath. "It is true that you have the Token?"

"Aye, it is even here, my lord." The heavy brown hand returned to the spot it had sought soon after the babu's entrance, within the folds of

silk across his bosom, and groped therein for an instant. "Even here," he iterated with a maddening manner of supreme self-complacency, producing the bronze box and waddling over to drop it into Rutton's hand. "My lord is satisfied?" he gurgled maliciously.

Without answering Rutton turned the box over in his palm, his slender fingers playing about the bosses of the relief work; there followed a click and one side of it swung open. The Bengal fell back with a whisper of awe-real or affected: "The Token, hazoor!" Amber self-gasped slightly.

Unheeded, the box dropped to the floor. Between Rutton's thumb and forefinger there blazed great emerald set in a ring of red old gold. He turned it this way and that, inspecting it critically; and the lamp-light catching on the facets struck from it blinding shafts of intensely green radiance. Rutton nodded, as if in recognition of the stone and, turning, with an effect of carelessness, cast it into his hand, disappear in the wood. The girl calls Amber by name. In turn addresses her as Miss Sophie, British diplomatic service, investigating the Quains. Several nights later Rutton is surprised to find the bronze box stolen. And so Quain is hunting on an island and become lost and Amber is left marooned. He wanders about the island, cold and hungry, and recognizes as its occupant an old friend named Rutton, whom he last met in England, and who appears to be in hiding.

CHAPTER IV. (Continued).

"The same man. He asked me down for the shooting—owns a country place across the bay: Tangierwood."

"A very able man; I wish I might have met him. . . . What of yourself? What have you been doing these three years? Have you married?"

"I've been too busy to think of that. . . . I mean, till lately."

"Amber flushed boyishly. "There was a girl at Quain's—guest. . . . But she left before I dared speak. Perhaps it was as well."

"Why?"

"Because she was too fine and sweet and good for me, Rutton."

"Like every man's first love."

The elder man's glance was keen to keen for Amber to dissimulate successfully under it. "You're right," he admitted ruefully. "It's the first sure enough trouble of the sort I ever experienced. And, of course, it had to be hopeless."

"Why?" persisted Rutton.

"Because—I've half a notion there's a chap waiting for her at home."

"At home?"

"In England." The need for a confidant was suddenly imperative upon the younger man. "She's an English girl—half English, that is; her mother was an American, a graduate of Quain's wife; her father, an Englishman in the Indian Service."

"Her name?"

"Sophia Farrell." A peculiar quality, certain tensility, in Rutton's manner forced itself upon Amber's attention. "Why?" he asked. "Do you know the Farrels? What's the matter?"

"My lord's will is his slave's." Re-signified the babu folded his fat arms.

Tell me about this," Rutton demanded of Amber.

"Who ass ran across me in the woods south of the station the day came down," explained Amber, summarizing the episode as succinctly as he could. "He didn't eat me by your name, but I've no doubt he's telling the truth about mistaking me for you."

Rutton's eyes met this stony, out-of-the-ashen-mask-of-his-face, that suddenly had whitened beneath the brown, they glared, aye but unseeing. His hands writhed, his fingers twisting together with cruel force, the knuckles gray. Abruptly, as if abandoning the attempt to reassert his self-control, he jumped up and went quickly to a window, there to stand, his back to Amber, staring fixedly out into the storm-racked night. "I knew her father," he said at length, his tone constrained and odd, "long ago, in India."

"He's out there now—a political, I believe they call him, or something of the sort."

"Yes."

"She's going out to rejoin him."

"What?" Rutton swiftly back to Amber, his voice shaking. "What did you say?"

"Why, yes. She travels with friends by the western route to join Colonel Farrell at Darjeeling, where he's stationed just now. Shortly after I came down she left; Mrs. Quain had a wire a day or so ago, saying she was on the point of sailing from San Francisco. . . . Good Lord, Rutton! Are you ill?"

Something in the man's face had brought Amber to his feet, a prey to inexplicable concern; it was as if a mask had dropped and he were looking upon the soul of a man in mortal torture.

"No," gasped Rutton, "I'm all right. Besides," he added beneath his breath, so that Amber barely caught the syllables, "it's too late."

As rapidly as he had lost it he seemed to regain mastery of his inexplicable emotion. His face became again composed, almost immobile, and stepping to the table he selected a cigarette and rolled it gently between his slim brown fingers. "I'm sorry to have alarmed you," he said his tone a bit too even, no broad a doubt in the mind of his hearer. "It's nothing serious—a little trouble of the heart, of long standing, incurable—I hope."

Perplexed yet hesitating to press him further, Amber watched him nutritively, instinctively assured that between this man and the Farrels there existed some extraordinary bond; wondering how that could be convinced in his soul that somehow the entanglement involved the woman he loved; he still feared to put his suspicions to the question, lest he should learn that which he had no right to know.

"My lord is harsh to one who would be his slave in all things. Fortunately am I to own the protection of the Token." A slow, low, widened gaze upon his moon-like face.

"Ah, the Token," Rutton repeated sternly beneath his breath. "It is true that you have the Token?"

"Aye, it is even here, my lord." The heavy brown hand returned to the spot it had sought soon after the babu's entrance, within the folds of

silk across his bosom, and groped therein for an instant. "Even here," he iterated with a maddening manner of supreme self-complacency, producing the bronze box and waddling over to drop it into Rutton's hand. "My lord is satisfied?" he gurgled maliciously.

Without answering Rutton turned the box over in his palm, his slender fingers playing about the bosses of the relief work; there followed a click and one side of it swung open. The Bengal fell back with a whisper of awe-real or affected: "The Token, hazoor!" Amber self-gasped slightly.

Unheeded, the box dropped to the floor. Between Rutton's thumb and forefinger there blazed great emerald set in a ring of red old gold. He turned it this way and that, inspecting it critically; and the lamp-light catching on the facets struck from it blinding shafts of intensely green radiance. Rutton nodded, as if in recognition of the stone and, turning, with an effect of carelessness, cast it into his hand, disappear in the wood. The girl calls Amber by name. In turn addresses her as Miss Sophie, British diplomatic service, investigating the Quains. Several nights later Rutton is surprised to find the bronze box stolen. And so Quain is hunting on an island and become lost and Amber is left marooned. He wanders about the island, cold and hungry, and recognizes as its occupant an old friend named Rutton, whom he last met in England, and who appears to be in hiding.

CHAPTER IV. (Continued).

"The babu," cried Amber unconsciously; and was rewarded by a flash of recognition from the coal-black, beady, evil eyes of the man.

"My lord is satisfied with my credentials, then?" the babu persisted.

"It is the Token," Rutton persisted, wearily. "Now, your message. Be brief."

"The utterances of the Voice be frequent, hazoor, his words few—but charged with meaning; as you know, of old." The Bengal drew himself up, holding up his head and rolling forth his phrases in a voice of great resonance and depth. "These be the words of the Voice, hazoor."

"To All My Peeps:

"Even now the Gateway of Swords yawns wide, that he who is without fear may pass within; to the end that the Body be purged of the Scarlet Evil."

"The Elect are bidden to the Order with no exception."

"With a shriek of demoniac glee the

sword of two edges." Noah, thanks; the servants of the Bell do longer by wayside, so to speak. Besides, I am in great hurry. Mister Amber, good night. Rutton Sabib—an' the Haf of thee Bell. Good night."

He nodded insolently to the man whom a little time since he had hated as "my lord," shrugged his coat collar up round his fat, dirty neck, shivered in anticipation, jerked the door open and plunged ponderously out.

A second later Amber saw the confused mass of his turban glide past the window.

CHAPTER V.

"The Goblin-Night. Amber whistled low. "Impossible!" he said thoughtfully.

Rutton had crossed to and was bending over a small leather trunk that stood in one corner of the room. In the act of opening the stone lid, he glanced over his shoulder. "What?" he demanded sharply.

Doggott took down a second ulster and a cap from the pegs in the wall. "I'll do my best to find 'im; I might lose 'imself, you know, with no light nor nothing."

"I was only thinking; there's something I can't see through in the bushes of the coal-black, beady, evil eyes of the man."

"He was afraid to stay."

"It's why," Rutton persisted, wearily. "Now, your message. Be brief."

"The door slammed behind him."

Alone, and a prey to misgivings he scarce dared name to himself, Amber from the window watched the blot of light from Doggett's hand-lamp fade and vanish in the storm; then, becoming sensible to the cold, went to the fireplace, kicked the embers together until they blazed, and piled on more fuel.

A cozy, crackling sound began to be audible in the room, sibilant jets of flame, scarlet, yellow, violet, and green, spurted up from the driftwood. Under the hypnotic influence of the comforting warmth, weariness descended upon Amber like a burden.

He forced himself to move and, after a brief struggle, sat down, last sleep should overcome him for all his intense excitement and anxiety. He forced himself to move and, after a brief struggle, sat down, last sleep should overcome him for all his intense excitement and anxiety.

Increased prices are to be charged for steel rails in the near future, according to Mr. Gary. Higher cost of labor and raw material, together with a demand for heavier railings were given as the reason for the advance.

"I think it is a question of the greatest importance how the people shall be protected from the great organizations of capital," said Judge Gary.

Amber to Be Fired by Colleagues

Senator Larimer of Illinois faces another investigation at the hands of his colleagues. The inquiry will be conducted by a subcommittee of the committee on privileges and elections, composed of four Republicans and four Democrats, four of whom

voted for the conviction and long term of the senator last session.

And yet, Amber's hand, dropping idly in his coat-pocket, encountered a priceless jewel, the reality of what had passed, drawing steadily to the center of the storm. He drew forth the ring and slipped it upon his finger, rays of blinding emerald light conuscated from it, dazzling him. With a low cry of wonder he took it to the lamp-light. Never had he looked upon so fine a stone so strangely cut.

It was set in rusty soft gold, worked and graven with exquisite art in the semblance of a two-headed cobra; inside the band was an inscription so worn and faint that Amber experienced some difficulty in deciphering the word "Rao" (king) in Devanagari, flanked by swastikas. Aside from the stone entirely, he speculated, the value of the ring as an antique would have proven inestimable. As for the emerald itself, in its original state before cutting, it must have been worth the ransom of an emperor, which had certainly been sacrificed to fashion it in its present form.

To gaze into its depths was like questioning the inscrutable green heart of the sea. Fascinated, Amber left his consciousness slip from him as a mantle might slip from his shoulders; awake, staring wide-eyed into the emerald eye, he forgot self, forgot the world, and lived creatures curiously.

The crash of the door closing behind him brought him to the right about in a panic flutter. He glared stupidly for a time before comprehending that Rutton and Doggett had returned.

If there were anything peculiar in his manner, Rutton did not remark it. Indeed, he seemed unconscious, for a time, of the presence either of Amber or of Doggett. The servant relieved him of his overcoat and hat, and he strode directly to the fire, bending over to chafe and warm his frost-nipped hands. Unquestionably he had been under the influence of an extraordinary agitation. His brows were deeply furrowed, his nostrils dilated; his eyes blazed, his nostrils dilated; his face was ashen gray.

From across the room Doggett signified silence to Amber, with a forefinger to his lips; and with a direful glare directed at the middle of the room, and a man cursed brokenly.

"Rutton?" cried Amber in a flush of hope.

Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.
For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

His Wife's Brother's Wife

Some men meet men, the cynics have it, may adore their wives' property and yet not be blind to the fact that in the world are other attractive women. Tunstey was an exception. Any of his acquaintances could have assured you that if the world had not already been depopulated of its female inhabitants, with the exception of Mrs. Tunstey he would have gone right on misafably, unaware of the fact.

Tunstey came to Chicago on business. The second day he dutifully telephoned his wife's brother's wife, who informed him that her husband was away on business.

"Then you must come downtown and have dinner with me," said sympathetic Tunstey. "And say we do the auto-tour afterward."

"Oh, how nice!" said his wife's brother's wife. "I haven't been and seen him since he was born."

Thus it came about that Tunstey found himself suddenly dining with a woman who had been associated with his deceased family since

WOMAN'S ARTISTIC RECIPE

Makes Good on Declaration That France Could Create Beautiful Thing Out of Nothing

Mme. Von Rothe was a young woman of French origin who ten years before the Franco-German war had married a German army officer. Her heart was torn during the struggle, and though her old west to her husband, her tears were shed for France. At a dinner party some one had the bold state to speak of "enriched France."

"France may be conquered," said Mme. Von Rothe, "but she still retains her ability to create a beautiful thing out of nothing."

The next day one of the guests present sent her a single white hair, saying her husband would make out of that. She sent it to a great French jeweler, and sold him all her belongings. Presently she came back.

On a knot of silk she bound the Prussian black eagle, looking in through the single white hair. Attached to the knot of the eagle were the arms of Alsatia, Lorraine, and Bourgogne.

Thus it came about that Tunstey found himself suddenly dining with a woman who had been associated with his deceased family since

BRAN BATH IS SOOTHING

High Strung Nervous Woman Will Find Them Beneficial as Well as Cheap

Bran softening and whitening the skin bran bath is soothing to nerves. These can be taken so easily and inexpensively at home that the highly strung woman should experiment with

them. They are made from bran which is usually sold in small bags. It is much cheaper than buying it in large bags. I have found it very effective in getting rid of the marks of acne.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.

Take Notice: As a result of my experiments with bran bath I have found it to be a great success.</p